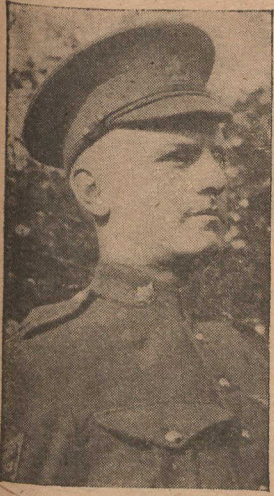


WANTED

WHO'S WHO



YOU can tell by the straight-up looks of this young man that he would ordinarily be a hard man to lose in real life. He has probably discovered by now that his ideas about life when he got this snapshot taken were meant to be put tenderly away in a glass case.



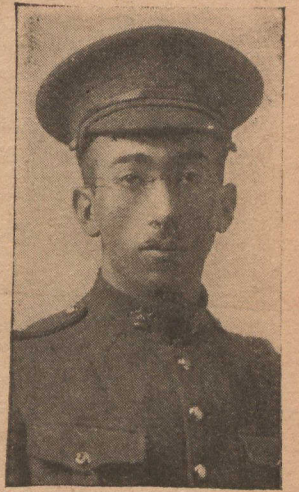
A MAN who has a half-pensive glint in his eyes is often the worst kind of man in a scrimmage. This young officer may, for all we know, be one of those now kicking round for a job, or he may be in the front line. Who is he?

DO
YOU
KNOW

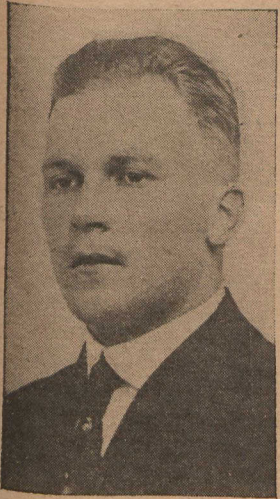
ANY
OF
THESE?



WHAT part of Canada does this young soldier belong to? There's a steady set about his jaw and a direct look in the eye that denote a real soldier, who may have been much worse scared in a hazing than he has ever been since in a strafing. What's his name?



WHAT department at Varsity do you suppose this young man went into? He doesn't look much like an S.P.S. man; he probably went in for political science or medicine, avoided athletics, took studies seriously and enlisted without any hankering for adventure.



Information will be Appreciated

OUT of 4,000 photographs of alumni and students at the front, sent in by request to the editors of Varsity (University of Toronto), about 20 contained no information, not even a Sherlock Holmes clue as to the identity of the original. Thousand by thousand these photographs have been printed in the Varsity Supplement to illustrate what one big Canadian university has done for man-power at the front. At least eighteen could not be published because there was no information to show who was who. A number of them were cabinet photographs containing the imprint of the photographer who, of course, can act as detective and from his files discover the names. The others will never find their way into Varsity Scroll of Honour unless readers of this paper can find some clue to their identities. This bit of detective work was handed over to us because the Canadian Courier circulates in a greater variety of towns and cities and other kinds of communities than any other Canadian paper. Perhaps none of the soldiers whose photographs appear on this page have families who read this paper. They may not have even relatives who read it. But it should be possible for some one of our many thousands of readers to find somebody who can identify at least one of these men.

There is no reward offered for this service, except the satisfaction of helping to give honour where honour is due to a number of men who are serving their country in khaki. A note to the editor, accompanied by a clipping to indicate the particular man you have managed to identify will be sufficient. The information will be promptly handed out.



MERELY passing this officer's picture round among the faculty should have been enough to identify him. He probably belonged to the class of '89, when Sir Daniel Wilson was President; from all appearances a lawyer in khaki.



ABSOLUTELY fearless in a scrimmage, no doubt; a bad person to be on the opposite end of a bayonet. Class of 1904, perhaps.



ANY physiognomist out of a real job should try a diagnosis of this son of Varsity as depicted by this snapshot.



HIGHLY effective picture; he may be an O. C. now; must have taken political science and some interest in the Stadium.



FROM the background you conjecture—prairies; looks like a poplar bluff—the only kind this soldier-student probably knew.



LOOKS as though he had a time convincing his folk that he ought to go, but made no fuss over it himself. Probably recent graduate.



TRAINED to track condition, an officer of perfect poise, probably married, a father, and a lawyer—photographed at home.